

**The Times Dispatch**  
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**NO THIRD PARTY.**  
The nomination of a progressive candidate by a progressive Democracy removes any demand in the country for a third party. The Third Termers refuse to believe that the "great popular demand" for him does not exist, and announce that he will make his independent race anyway. If he persists in that intention the third party would be limited to such of its members as follow him, as not his personality, but his policies. The progressive Republicans may think as they will, but the undisciplined fact remains that the fate of the Roosevelt movement turned entirely upon the action of the Baltimore convention. The nomination of Wilson knocked the props from under the third party scheme, and it was done without naming a candidate and adopting a platform so radical that they would scare the business interests of the country. The only real hope that Roosevelt had was that the Democratic convention would be dominated by Wall Street, and that the Democratic progressives would be defeated there.

From all quarters comes the news that the Republican progressives are satisfied with Wilson, and believe that he offers the best solution of the question: How can we beat Taft? Only yesterday Governor Osborn, of Michigan, an ardent Roosevelt supporter, and one of the seven little Governors who requested him to run, declared that "there is no necessity for a new political party." He goes on to say: "The issue is clearly drawn for the people. All is Wall Street versus Wilson. It is even more than that. All the evil forces in America will finally line up with Wall Street and Taft. . . . The Republicans can vote for Wilson without leaving their party or bolting. . . . Wilson is not owned by anybody. He will lead the people against the financial overlords in orderly but earnest fashion."

The Minnesota Progressive Republican League will back Wilson, according to a statement issued yesterday, which said: "Woodrow Wilson represents our idea of progressivism. There is no reason for us to join in a third party movement. We will work for Wilson in the State."

Because the Democratic candidate is a man expressive of the virile, independent political thought of the day, the desertions from the third party will come faster and faster as the time for the mock convention approaches. The foolish and contemptible move to throw the election into the House of Representatives will not prevail. There will be only two real candidates in the field, and if Roosevelt keeps his hat in the ring his vote will be as negligible as that of any of the other faddish parties which enter the field in every election. In fact, Roosevelt's movement for the establishment of a pure democracy will uncover itself as only a political fight for the control of the Republican machine. That is all the third party was ever proposed for, and even that organization has been knocked into a cocked hat by the nomination of Wilson.

If Roosevelt were to read the destiny of his personal party, let him ponder upon the Anti-Mason Liberty, Free Soil, Free Democrat, Middle of the Road, United Christian Union Reform, American Union Temperance, Greenback Prohibition Union Labor, United Labor, People's Socialist Labor, National Socialist Democratic parties and the half-score of other independent parties that have gone into presidential contests with negligible result. There have been thirty tickets in this country since 1820, but there have never been but two real parties, and the outlook for a third party is not optimistic. Abortive movements to regenerate the country with new parties are as old as the hills. The third party is only the dream of a fanatical grandiosity.

**METHODS OF SECURING DESIRABLE IMMIGRANTS FOR THE SOUTH.**  
Desirable immigration to Southern mines and factories will be stimulated by making known in other parts of the country, as well as abroad, the inducements which the South offers to wage-earners. Within the past few years there has been a remarkable increase in money wages in the South. The attractions which the Southern States have to offer to prospective industrial workers in the way of housing and living conditions are unsurpassed by any other section of the country. When these facts are realized, the voluntary movement of desirable wage-earners to the South will be sufficient to meet her labor demands. To this policy of advertisement, however, should be added another, the refusal to attempt to secure Southern or Eastern European labor. A movement of this class of immigrants to the Southern States and the establishment of recent immigrant colonies in Southern industrial centers will in itself keep out the American and British or German wage-earner in any considerable numbers. They cannot, and

will not, as events in the North and West have demonstrated, accept the working and living conditions of the Southern and Eastern Europeans. The recent immigrant has already shown his success as a small farmer and as a farm laborer in the Southern States. Owing to the fact, however, that most of the immigrants of recent arrival in the United States are of non-English-speaking races, practically all of their farm experiments in the South have been on a community basis. Because of their inability to speak English the Southern and Eastern European immigrant has not and cannot extensively become an independent farmer. He must establish himself in connection with a colony of his own race and such a method of settling in agriculture cannot be a cause of its limitations satisfy the agricultural needs of the South. The vacant farm lands of the Southern States must and will be occupied by native Americans and high-speaking immigrants from the other sections of the United States or from abroad.

**SUGAR, FOR INSTANCE.**  
The Republicans try to escape their responsibility for the present high cost of living by denying that it is due to the protective tariff. The Democrats, in their platform, charge that: "Excessive prices result in large measure from the high tariff laws enacted and maintained by the Republican party and from trusts and commercial conspiracies fostered and encouraged by such laws, and we assert that no substantial relief can be secured for the people until import duties on the necessities of life are materially reduced and these criminal conspiracies broken up."

Look at that staple necessary, sugar. Compare the duty placed on this absolutely indispensable article of food with the duties imposed on distinct luxuries by the obnoxious and oppressive Payne-Aldrich bill: Furs, 50 per cent; pearls, 50 per cent; diamonds, 10 per cent; automobiles, 45 per cent; champagne, 70 per cent; sugar, 75 per cent. The Republican promise of a full dinner pail for the people of this country does not look well in the light of the fact that the sugar of the poor is protected far more than the luxuries of the rich. The plain man can substitute cheap goods for furs, he can go along uncomplainingly without pearls and diamonds; he is content with walking instead of automobiling, and is content with a short beer with a long collar, but there is nothing he can substitute for sugar in his morning coffee. That is a necessary to him, although he pays for it as if it were a luxury.

The Democrats hold out the only reasonable hope of reducing the cost of living, and the people of the United States will realize that in November at the polls.

**CHINA'S LOAN BALK.**  
In the combination of six powers willing to make the \$300,000,000 Chinese loan, which China is now balking at accepting, there are two groups—one desiring her trade, the other both her trade and her territory. The latter is constituted of Russia and Japan, with Great Britain added in certain contingencies. Notwithstanding the desperate financial straits China is in, she cannot avoid feeling considerable sympathy with her in her hesitation, which grows out of repugnance to the stipulation that the creditors shall have the power to supervise the disposition and application of the money advanced. That stipulation is naturally humiliating to Chinese pride, aside from the fact that it has aroused, not unwarranted, suspicion among the masses that the result would eventually be foreign exploitation for foreign benefit of all of the country's internal improvements and vast but untapped material resources.

Meanwhile, during the balk, the Chinese government is trying to devise ways and means to raise an internal loan of the amount desired. That there could be no wise policy, if practicable, should be gained, and the warning the London Mail utters to the British government and to the Chinese people accentuates the contention. The Mail cites the case of Egypt, in which foreign money was poured into the treasury of Egypt until the nation was overwhelmed with a burden of alien debt that "internationalized" foreign administration, so less to save the country than to save Egypt from any consequence upon the cruel actions of the tax gatherers. At the close of 1911 China was \$1,000,000,000 in debt, since then \$300,000,000 has been added. The Mail foresees that should conditions arise involving heavy default in payment of interest, and it is by no means improbable that they may arise, and should the Chinese government default loans, including loans into extrajurisdiction, which is also not improbable, there would be an opportunity for history to repeat itself in respect of outside administration. In that event, Russia and Japan, China's nearest territorial neighbors, would be the most administrative threat Britain would have been made their neighbors. Her only compensation would be what she could not get of Tibet, which she would be forced to annex out of hand, since Japanese and Russian administration would ultimately mean formal absorption of Manchuria by the lap and Mongolia by the Muscovites. The warning would therefore seem worthy of serious heed by the British government, and more serious heed by the Chinese. Further, it should inspire the new republic to strain every nerve and bring every influence to bear to free the loan at home, in the double purpose of forestalling the danger of foreign administration and stimulating the interests of the masses in stable government through the most potent of all agencies, i. e., the ownership of

their own debt. In that lies the strength, and only certain assurance against the partition of China.

**THE SINGLE PRESIDENTIAL TERM.**  
The Democratic platform favors a single presidential term. The recommendation is made that the Federal Constitution be so amended as to make the President ineligible for reelection.

The Times-Dispatch, in favor of the one-term principle, offers its opinion that the platform should have provided more specifically for a six-year term, which the incumbent would be ineligible for reelection. The plank was included in a certain degree by the addition of the words "but it is also understood that a well recognized principle of government is that the President is limited to a single term he will not indicate in his platform and political program to secure a second term. If he has but one term he is not influenced by the fear of future punishment or the hope of future reward. His main purpose under such an inhibition is to give the nation the best administration within his power. He would not distribute patronage in exchange for promises of future support, he would demand of appointees efficiency and not political influence. He would be more guided by principle than by expediency. He would not create feuds, and he would not be corruptive."

Since the plank is so well received by a single term, that term should not be limited to four years, but to six. That period would permit the President to carry out a well-defined program and afford him opportunity to push progressive policies to completion instead of entrusting them to a successor. Six years is the term of a United States Senator, and his term is longer than that of a Representative because the senatorial responsibility is so much greater. The responsibility of the President is greater than that of a Senator. Experience has shown that it takes longer than four years for a President to achieve great reforms, and a six-year term is a reasonable compromise between two terms of eight years' total and a single term of four.

In many respects, Polk was the ideal President. His first official declaration was that he would not seek or accept a second term, and he administered his office accordingly, giving the country one of the best administrations it ever had. Polk, limiting himself to one term, wrought splendidly for the welfare of the republic, and so will the future single-term President. The one-term amendment would forever destroy the imperialistic hope of a Chief Executive of many successive terms, and would greatly increase the efficiency and the dignity of the highest office in the American government.

**AND TAYLOR, TOO.**  
The nomination of Woodrow Wilson has revived the interest in Virginia's motherhood of Presidents, but a statement that John Tyler was the last Virginian to hold the chief magistracy of the republic is incorrect. Zachary Taylor, of Orange county, was the last President from Old Virginia. Soon after he was born his father moved over into the county of Kentucky, which later became the State of that name, but he was a Virginian still. He served but a little more than four months before he died in the White House. Two Virginians were in his Cabinet—W. Ballard Preston and Alexander H. Stuart.

The New York Sun falls into historical error about Virginia's Presidents as follows: "New York, Virginia and Ohio have each contributed five Presidents."

The Sun probably refers to the states from which the Presidents were elected, but as a matter of fact, regardless of the result of the November election, the Old Dominion will still be the most prolific mother of Presidents. Virginia points to her glorious seven: George Washington, of Westmoreland; Thomas Jefferson, of Albemarle; James Madison, of King George; James Monroe, of Westmoreland; William Henry Harrison and John Tyler, of Charles City; and Zachary Taylor, of Orange. Ohio can claim six as native sons: Ulysses S. Grant, James A. Garfield, Rutherford B. Hayes, Benjamin Harrison, William McKinley and William H. Taft, while in New York only three Presidents first saw the light of day: Martin Van Buren, Millard Fillmore and Theodore Roosevelt. It is an interesting fact that William Henry Harrison and John Tyler present the only instance where a President and Vice-President came from the same county, and the only case of two Presidents coming from a single county.

For the first time, the two leading candidates for the presidency are excellent professors. Wilson, as everybody knows, was on the Princeton faculty, and Taft was a professor of law at the Cincinnati Law School at the same time that Judson Harmon was. Governor Wilson was in the bath when the reporters brought the news that he would be nominated, and he gave the country a clean administration. Wonder what Colonel Watterston is doing to relieve his sorrow? Virginia has two native son candidates for the presidency. The other is the fellow in Chatham who announced his candidacy some time ago. Next thing you know, Wilson, N. C., will be claiming that Woodrow was born there.

**On the Spur of the Moment**  
By Roy K. Moulton

**That Garden.**  
Where is that garden of yesterday? The garden which was our last? The spot where we labored with hoe and spade? 'Twas pleasure without alloy. Where are the onions and melons we so proudly stuck in the ground? The produce with which we would surpass the neighbors for miles around?

Where is the garden now we would raise? Effort for all our needs? The hopes of the springtime's disappearance? For nothing came of it but weeds. Where is the money that we would save? Some hundreds of planks or more. To buy for ourselves a garden car? Its down at the grocery store.

**Unnecessary Notes.**  
These new spring socks. A Bailey of Texas. Dismal wagon wheels. Moving picture cameras. The New York divorce suit. Newport rockets. Amateur vocalists. Eva Tanguay's press agent. Talkative barbers. Squawks cork legs.

**Foregone Conclusions.**  
That the new lawbreaker is going to do most of its evil in the night. That the chauffeur is not going to turn out for you. That the street car lady has her outfit in the bottom of her shopping bag. That the life insurance agent will call again.

The only cause of regret we Virginians have is the rather sorry leadership of our representatives in that convention. The most prominent of them stand before the world in seeming alliance with reactionaries and trust magnates. This may mean much or it may mean little, that isn't the question. The point is, that it separates Virginia from the influence which it might have had with the incoming Wilson-Bryan administration, and when Mr. Flood speaks gallantly to the defense of Virginia from the influence which it seems to me, and I am not alone, that at that moment it would have been wiser policy for the State if Virginia had been the defense of Virginia against Mr. Flood. I am saying this without any convention, feeling whatever. Living and voting in the Tenth District, I have been Mr. Flood's constant supporter from the beginning of his political life, and now I regret very much that at the beginning of what may be a long continuance of Democratic power, the State has been instrumental in the wrong kind of reducing Virginia to the second or third place in point of influence with what must be a glorious Democratic administration. I am afraid that Mr. Flood, and perhaps some others, our leading officials, and also it may be some of our leading newspapers, have been listening to the wrong kind of advice in this supreme crisis of the party and the nation.

**Some Hot Weather Hints.**  
By shoveling the snow from the walk as soon as it falls you will find the task is not so arduous as when you leave it three or four days. If only one or two parties in a block shovel the snow from their walks it does no good. Everybody must do it. A good way to make the furnace fire burn all night is to bank it with ashes. Ashes are cheap. Bars which have been frozen should be rubbed with snow and bathed in ice water. Never use warm water. Snow cream is a delicious little concoction to serve at an evening function.

Any one who ventures out of doors in this kind of weather should bundle up well and pay particular attention to the throat. There is nothing better than one of those old-fashioned yarn mufflers that you can wrap around the neck four or five times. A good seal skin cap will last several seasons if properly cared for and laid away where the moth can't get at it. To avoid catching cold when the thermometer is down to 20 below zero, breathe through the nose. Spiked heel shoes are great for traveling over the icy sidewalks at this season of the year.

**Irresistible Impulses.**  
To order small steak and German fried potatoes. To kiss Bessie McCoy. To allow the athletic girls to stand up in the street cars. To hand the waiter a plugged quarter for his tip. To pull hard for the home team. To write a soul stirring letter to Mr. Taft. To borrow a lawnmower or hot water bottle instead of buying one.

In only one season here we have had a record crop of apples. To say something sarcastic about the fellow who is getting ahead. To walk fast up hill. To turn to the sporting page first. To ask for an aisle seat in the fifth row.

**Virginia.**  
The Old Dominion State, Virginia. With its rivers, mountains and Chesapeake Bay. In farming, finance and business union. One of the best in every way.

The industries are agriculture. And vegetables not subject to toll. Wheat, corn, tobacco and peanuts. Are raised on Virginia soil. From peanuts are made peanut butter. And delicacies of various kinds. Tobacco, in all grades and classes. From cigarettes to XXX brands.

Three crops of hay are garnered in only one season here. The soil is productive and fertile. And with the long seasons are sure Pears, apples, grapes and peaches. The specimens of late were rare. The result of Virginia farming. Were seen at the recent State Fair.

The fish industry are goodly. The river products are grand. And are shipped all over the country. To every place in the land. The numerous national cemeteries. The tourists are so anxious to see—Hollywood, Oakwood and others—The monuments of Davis and Lee.

The Natural Bridge of Virginia. State's architectural plan. One of the world's greatest wonders. Cannot be equaled by man. The Alleghany and Blue Ridge mountains. Where the children love to romp. During the hot season in summer. Far away from the Dismal Swamp.

The seaports are numerous and famous. As resorts, and in naval display. Newport News, Old Point Comfort and Norfolk. Virginia Beach and Ocean View are in array.

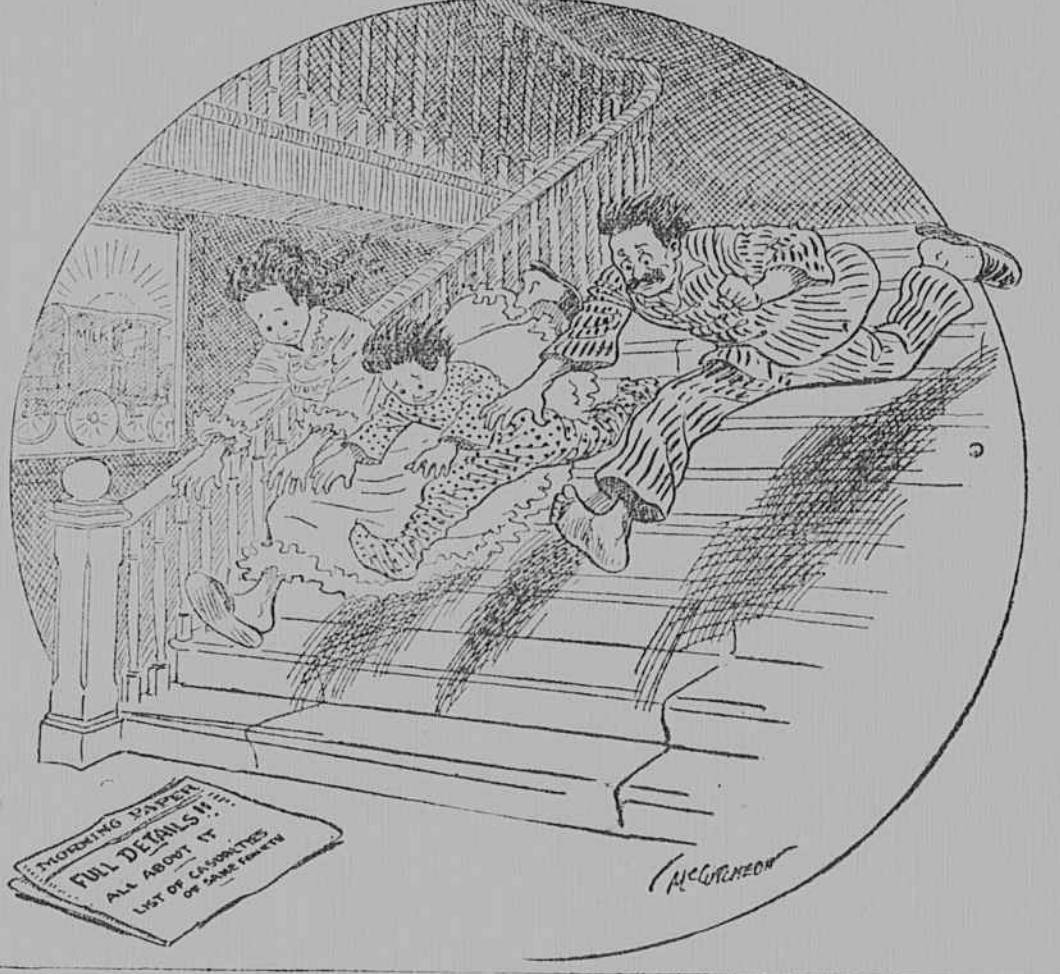
At the seashore there is fine bathing. The waves roll high and wide. And the life boats ready to save you. In case you are lost in the tide. With four great rivers to irrigate—Potomac, Rappahannock, James and York—Commerce is easy, you understand. With West Point at the fork.

Now here is to old Virginia. She State of traffic and trade. Where children grow strong and healthy. And millions of money are made. Virginia, historical Virginia. Each and every mile you span. Are seen forts, fortresses and landmarks. That with the ages will stand.

**Our "Insolent" Machine.**  
To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch: Sir—It gives me pleasure to read the editorial in your issue of today. It presents a just sense of the situation as it existed at Baltimore, and

**O. SAY, CAN YOU SEE BY THE DAWN'S EARLY LIGHT. THE RACE FOR THE LATEST ACCOUNT OF THE SANE FOURTH.**  
By John T. McCutcheon.

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hated, but also loved by more than half a million more. W. J. Bryan more than any other man deserves the credit for the nomination of Woodrow Wilson. His bold challenge of the reactionary program of the New Jersey Governor and saved the Democratic party from compromise and a sound defeat. The role played by the convention by Virginia through the majority of its delegates is an integrity which, however bewildering to the uninformed observer, is easily understood by those of us who know something of the ways of the State machine. Quick to sense any question of its own policies and decrees as an "insolence" its insistent contempt of public opinion in this State is not the least conspicuous of its characteristics. Nor has the public been in the slightest degree lulled by an endeavor, however adroit, to identify the name and prestige of the Commonwealth with the fortunes of the State. The nomination of Woodrow Wilson was repugnant to the State machine and machineists, big and little, as in New Jersey, at least, the machine was repugnant to the distinguished Democrat of the old school whose nomination heralds a new epoch in the affairs of the Democratic party and of the nation.

**MARSHALL R. PETERSON.**  
Lawrenceville.

**Hurrah for Wilson and Marshall!**  
To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch: Sir—All honor to The Times-Dispatch and the gallant editor, Richard Byrd! What a beautiful vista have they opened once more to the machine governed, horse-ridden people of Virginia. A brighter day has dawned upon us and the heeler, striker and ballot box stuffer, like owls and bats before the rising sun, must retire to their dark recesses and hide themselves in shame and confusion. Let us thank God and take fresh courage that we have at last reached the parting of the ways. The nomination of Wilson and Marshall, after that hard, bitter fight in defense of the rights and liberties of the people, marks the inception of a new era in the history of our country, and a speedy return to the fundamental principles of free government and the inauguration of an equitable and righteous administration, which guarantees to all sections and classes peace and prosperity.

**RICHARD V. GAINES.**  
Saxe.

**Leads the People's Fight.**  
To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch: Sir—Will you not permit me to congratulate you on the leading editorial in today's paper, "Wilson, the People's Choice." I do not remember to have seen in any paper at any time a stronger or clearer interpretation of the progressive spirit with which the whole State and country is aglow. Wilson undoubtedly best typifies it, and the country will never forget the part William J. Bryan took in making his nomination the greatest event of the year. Satisfaction to thousands of Virginia people (and I know whereof I speak) that the Old Times-Dispatch is where she ought to be, in the van again leading the people's fight.

**ROY K. FLANNAGAN.**  
Bowling Green.

**Get Sparrows Drunk.**  
To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch: Sir—Seeing sundry articles in your paper on the pest of the English sparrow, and suggestions as to ways and means of getting rid of them, I will give you the experience of an old Dutch neighbor of mine. Being much annoyed by them, and having tried various means to destroy them in vain, he finally soaked some grains of wheat in whisky and scattered them. The birds ate them greedily, became intoxicated, and fell headlong in every direction. Of course, wholesale slaughter followed and if concerted action were undertaken the plan might make a perceptible decrease of sparrows.

**WEST VIRGINIA.**  
**For Flood.**  
To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch: Sir—I for one, think Virginia should take off her hat to Hon. H. D. Flood for the speech he made at the convention. Virginia is all right and has plenty of good sensible men to run it. I say hurrah for Flood and the old Tenth!

**M. I. SNODDY.**  
**Central Plains.**

**Wants Another Anti-Fly War.**  
To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch: Sir—We noted that when the fly-swats were about we were not bothered near so much in flies as we are now. We believe if you could organize a fly-killing campaign that you could easily take up a subscription of 75,000

in Richmond for the purpose, as we have heard numerous persons say that flies were not as bad after you started the extermination of them.

We should be glad to contribute \$1 towards the purpose, and have no doubt that one day's solicitation divided up into prizes would make it interesting for the children to try and exterminate most of the flies.

**THE CLIFFORD SMITH CO.**  
**Condemns Anti-Wilson Defecation.**  
To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch: Sir—May I express my deep satisfaction at your action in condemning the attitude of the Martin-Swanson-Flood crowd in the Baltimore convention? The admirers of Governor Wilson are indignant that his nomination should have been so bitterly opposed by these miserable politicians. All honor to the gentlemen of the Virginia delegation who stood by Woodrow Wilson and his supporters so loyally in that memorable night.

**J. E. WINSTON.**  
**Sonnet—To Soap.**  
Let other poets sing the stories past. When porcelain tubs were not within the hope. Of Kings, and men had not invented soap—

To Gods (and Goddesses) we scratch. What a beautiful vista have they opened once more to the machine governed, horse-ridden people of Virginia. A brighter day has dawned upon us and the heeler, striker and ballot box stuffer, like owls and bats before the rising sun, must retire to their dark recesses and hide themselves in shame and confusion. Let us thank God and take fresh courage that we have at last reached the parting of the ways. The nomination of Wilson and Marshall, after that hard, bitter fight in defense of the rights and liberties of the people, marks the inception of a new era in the history of our country, and a speedy return to the fundamental principles of free government and the inauguration of an equitable and righteous administration, which guarantees to all sections and classes peace and prosperity.

**RICHARD V. GAINES.**  
**Hold Fast! Hold On! Hold Out.**  
No matter what your task may be—Keep well this motto in your mind: "Hold fast! hold on! hold out!"

When you are tempted to do wrong. When foes your faith would scout. Just patient be and do the right. Hold fast! hold on! hold out!

If all seems lost, and hopes, perchance, Have all been put to rout. Oh, never give up, but labor on. Hold fast! hold on! hold out!

There comes a time in every life When men our plans would fout. Just turn a deaf ear to their sneers; Hold fast! hold on! hold out!

When foes within would you oppress. And sorer foes without. Just buckle down and hoe your row. Hold fast! hold on! hold out!

Oh, just you keep your courage up. You'll take the last rebout. If in life's battle you be sure Hold fast! hold on! hold out!

**GEORGIA TILLMAN SNEAD.**  
**Rover Is Recommended.**  
(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)  
Fredericksburg, Va., July 4.—At a meeting of a joint committee composed of members of the City Council and citizens held Wednesday night it was decided to recommend a Stuart Rover, of Roanoke, for the position of City Commissioner. The City Council will act on the report next Monday night.

**Child Fatally Injured.**  
(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)  
Bristol, Va., July 4.—Jumping from a mailman's auto which was going at full speed, Willie, the ten-year-old son of William Blackwell, of Bristol, today had his neck broken and died in a little while. The boy's father, who went to Abingdon this morning, was wired for, but did not reach home before the boy died.

**National State and City Bank**  
Richmond, Virginia.  
Solicits Your Account.  
Capital, \$1,000,000. Surplus, \$600,000.  
Sent by Test for forty years.